

THE FEDERATION OF THE WORLD

The United States Destined to Lead in Peace Movement—Possibilities of the Bartholdt Bill Before Congress—Will Roosevelt Head the Peace Delegation President Taft Is to Appoint?

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(Exclusive Service The Survey Press Bureau.)

There is now pending before Congress a bill introduced by Mr. Bartholdt of Missouri providing for the appointment of a commission to visit the chancelleries of the world and report back to Congress articles of world federation, limited to the maintenance of peace, so that our recommendations to the Third Hague Conference of 1915 may be well considered and far reaching. President Taft has given advance intimation that he intends to nominate Mr. Roosevelt as chairman of the commission of five to be appointed as soon as Congress has passed the act. It will be the first time in history that a government has officially recognized that the true philosophy of the peace movement requires world federation as a prerequisite for universal peace.

The only two powers that ever have or ever can govern human beings are force and reason—war and law. The problem before the world is how to decrease the area of war and increase the area of law until war vanishes and law envelopes the world. At the present moment the world is organized into fifty-nine nations claiming independence and within their territories—nominally at least organization, law and peace prevail. We have already learned to substitute law for war in cities and states and even up to the fifty-nine nations; but in that international realm in which each nation is equally sovereign, the only way at the present moment for a nation to secure its rights is by the use of force. In other words the nations are in that stage of civilization where they will not submit to a higher authority, but rather a claim they claim the right to settle their disputes in a manner they would put their own subjects to death for imitating. The peace movement, therefore, is nothing but the process of substituting law for war.

But how can we best create law in the international realm. Certainly not by the cumbersome methods of the present. Today there is no such thing as a code of international law which is binding on the nations which are at perfect liberty to accept it or reject it as they wish. We must have behind it some conscious political organization to give it sanction and validity and that implies a federation of the world.

The history of the organization of the "united nations" which gives sanction to international law, will correspond to the history of the organization of the thirteen American colonies into one nation. The declaration of independence foreshadows the declaration of interdependence.

The beginnings of world organization, however, have already taken place. In the Hague Court and the recurring Hague Conferences we see the germs of the international court and the parliament of man. The problem is how to develop these so that they will become the judicial and legislative departments of a powerful world organization. Just as our Articles of Confederation and Constitutional Congress developed into the present United States Constitution which is a century of storm and stress has not broken. The problem, therefore, before the world is to perfect the Hague Court and Conferences so that finally it is deemed necessary, we may even add a world executive and thus create the united nations in the image of the United States.

The peace advocates from Penn and Kant and Hugo and Burritt down to Hale and Bartholdt and Carnegie have long realized that world federation is the key to peace and disarmament. Even Mr. Roosevelt in his remarkable Nobel peace address the other day at Christiania goes so far as to urge a "league of peace" to abolish war, paradoxically, by force if necessary. The government themselves, however, have not yet officially recognized that world organization is the goal of international effort. The passage of the Bartholdt bill, however, may ferociously this and guarantee the peoples of the world that the United States is in earnest and ready to take the lead in the practical and promising method of obtaining international peace.

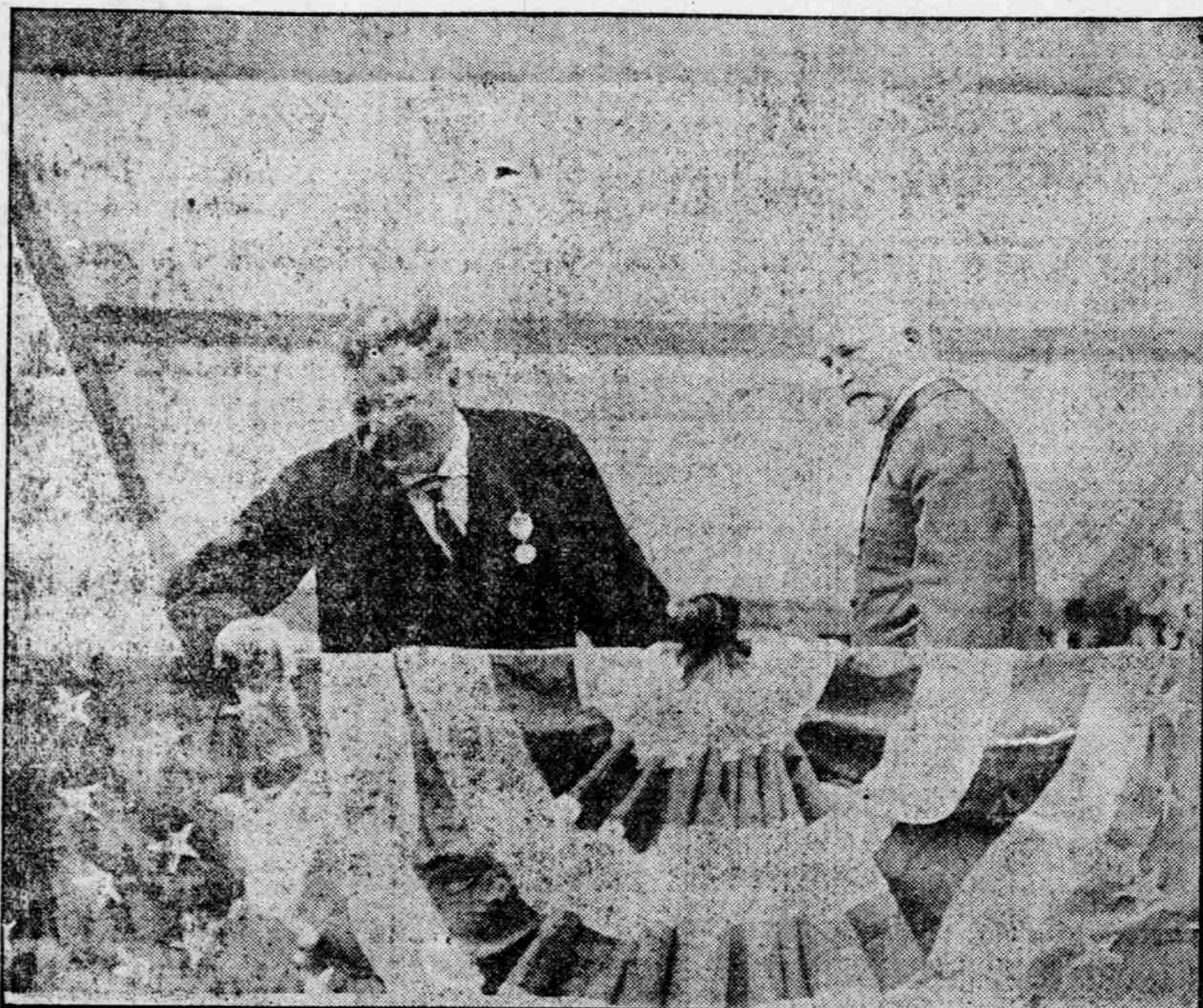
It seems the destiny of the United States to lead in the peace movement. The United States is the world in miniature. It is a demonstration that all the races of the world can live in peace under one government and its chief value to civilization is a demonstration of what this form of government is. We have settled more disputes by arbitration than any other nation. In all history no men have done more to spread the gospel of peace than two Pennsylvanians, William Penn and Benjamin Franklin, coming down to more recent times it is probably a fact that the late Frederick W. Hols of New York had more to do with the establishment of the Hague Court than anyone else. While Mr. Carnegie has given it a palace in which it shall hereafter sit, the United States took the first step to the Hague Court that ever came before it. Mr. Bartholdt was the first man who ever stood up in a national parliament and suggested turning the Hague Conference into a real international parliament. Elihu Root planned the idea of having the Second Hague Conference create a world court modeled in the United States Supreme Court, and now Secretary Knox has announced its early establishment. President Roosevelt's Christiania address is nothing else than a plea of the federation of the world. Does not the last sentence of Mr. Roosevelt's address indicate that he would feel compelled to accept the appointment on the commission which President Taft is to offer to him if Mr. Bartholdt's bill becomes a law? He says: "But the ruler or statesman who should bring about such a combination (league of peace) would have earned his place in history for all time and his title to the gratitude of all mankind."

If the world federation commission is appointed by the United States government with Theodore Roosevelt as chairman, can anyone believe that the day will not be brought measurably nearer when a Victor Hugo prophesied in 1842, "the only battlefield will be the market opening to commerce and the human mind opening to new ideas."

THE CONSERVATION OF NATURE'S RESOURCES.
Applies as well to our physical state as to material things. C. J. Budington, Washington, R. I., realized his condition and took warning before it was too late. He says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble, the disease being hereditary in our family. I have taken four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and now consider myself thoroughly cured. I should be a warning to all not to neglect taking Foley's Kidney Remedy until it is too late." F. B. Bell and Curtis Pharmac. • 135

THREE PHOTOGRAPHS OF ROOSEVELT SHOWING HIM IN CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES

(Photos by American Press Association.)



Colonel Roosevelt making his first speech after his arrival in the United States after his long trip abroad. Mayor Gaynor of New York has just made a speech of welcome and Colonel Roosevelt is replying and bowing to the cheering crowd.

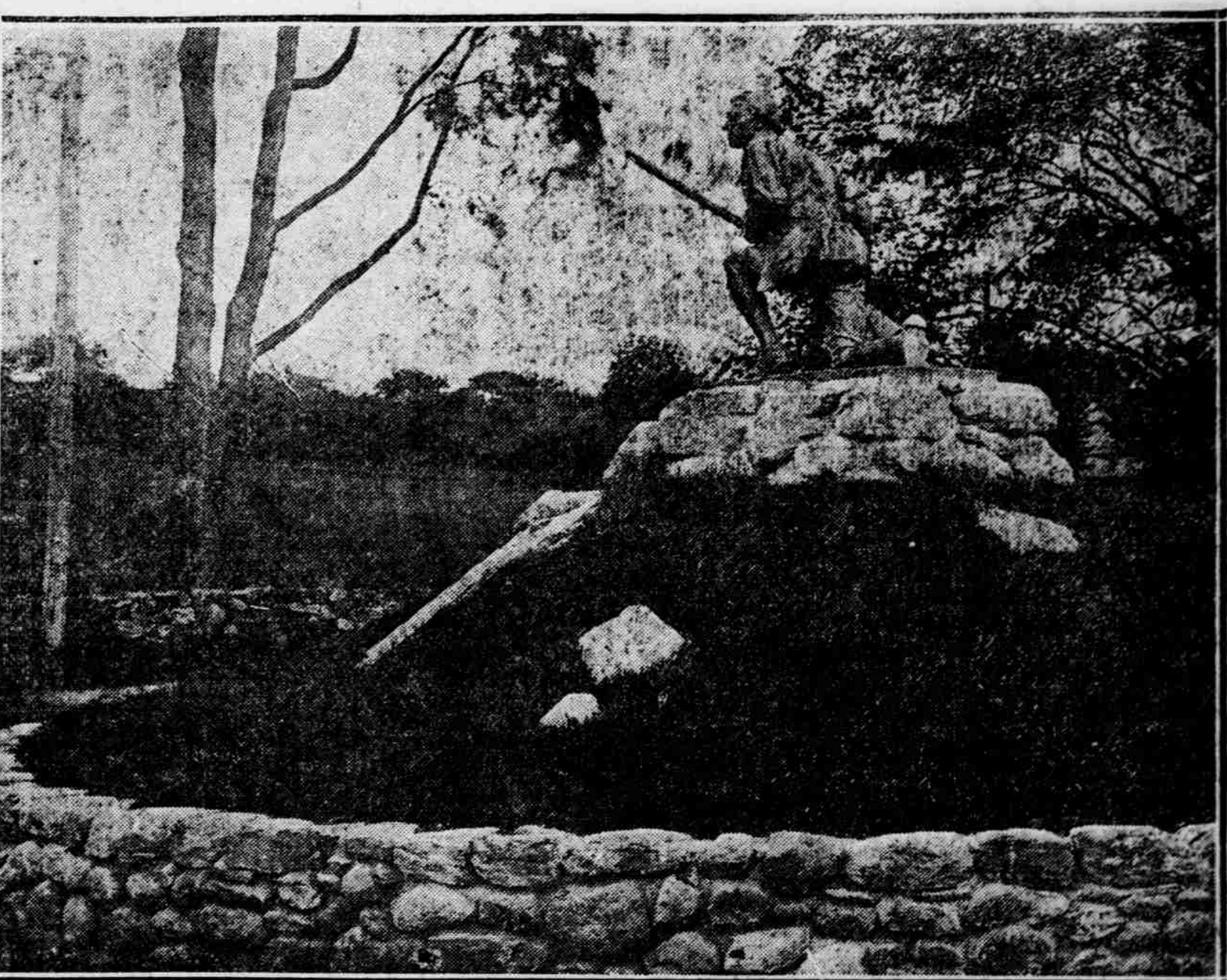


Prominent citizens on board the United States dispatch boat Androscoggin coming up the New York harbor.



Colonel Roosevelt on board the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria talking with his friend E. Mont Reilly of Kansas City.

THE INVASION OF CONNECTICUT IN 1877



Statue of Minute Man, Marking Site of Battle with British After Burning of Danbury

The following historical address was delivered by W. H. Burr of Greens Farms at the unveiling of the statue of the Minute Man at Compo Beach, June 17. Mr. Burr's effusion was most impressive.

Neither colonial history, nor the enactments of the General Court, after kindly protection was renounced, record the name of the town within whose borders we are commemorating an event in which Connecticut men from Massachusetts to the sea, fought in defense of home and country.

The omission of our name from the early rolls may account for the difficulty some of our journals experience in definitely locating us. Many points on the north shore of Long Island Sound have been described by the press as Westport, Compo and Cedar Point. Though new in name, our claim to ancient heritage is valid. Two of the most respectable early "Grants" parted with their choicest lands and best citizens that we might have a place in the federation of towns in this Commonwealth. A goodly river divided Old Fairfield from Norwalk, but we captured the river giving us the finest stream in Fairfield County.

Our greetings this day will not be as explosive or as destructive as were those vouchsafed by our ancestors in 1777 to their visitors. We cordially welcome you to our town and bid you enjoy a shore belonging to the people, of matchless beauty, and rich in its historical setting.

What occurred here a century and a third ago swept yonder hilltop from the common place, and gave to the circling shore and sparkling river a special importance. The marshalled hosts of today may cause the armies of the past to look insignificant, but the display of heroism that characterized the small band of patriots in their persistent efforts to capture, or destroy the invaders, is unsurpassed by such an alert and irrepressible foe, kept a large force to garrison New York and so materially depleted Howe's army in the field.

The spring of 1777 had opened brightly for the royal arms, the expeditions into New Jersey and up the Hudson had been successful, and consequently Sir William Howe was determined to take possession of Western Connecticut and capture the stores at Danbury. We find their coming recorded thus: "On Friday, April 25th, 1777, a mild sunny afternoon, twenty-six sail of the enemy's fleet anchored at the mouth of the Saugatuck river in the town of Fairfield, a little before sunset, 2,000 well armed troops were landed on the long beach at the foot of the beautiful hill of Compo."

This was a notable as well as a noble band of men who came to exercise the arts of war in obedience to the command of their king. General Tryon commanded the expedition, and his troops in discipline, service, and courage represented the flower of the English army. They were resplendent in their brilliant uniforms, and mounted on handsome chargers made a most imposing appearance. They were not Hessians but gentlemen.

This is Bunker Hill day, 134 years ago today two of the regiments, the King's Own Regiment and the Welch Fusiliers, who later fought here led the charge on Bunker Hill and left behind the dead and the wounded, a fact known to Tryon. He anticipated little difficulty in holding the country and winning it back to the crown.

Few of our soldiers were available for defense, as they were sharing the fortunes of war with Washington in New Jersey, or defending the forts on the Hudson, a fact known to Tryon. He anticipated little difficulty in holding the country and winning it back to the crown.

At the head of Compo street a few patriots opened fire on the advancing column and a number of red-coats fell. Tryon entered Danbury, Saturday afternoon, compelling the little band of militia which was garrisoning the town, to withdraw. He established his headquarters and those of General Arnes and Erskine in favorable localities and quartered troops in the remaining houses preparatory to a continued occupancy. Tryon with his marching thousands met only scattering groups of militia in the advance and he undoubtedly felt the royal army was secure from molestation, but that night he was warned by loyalists that the country was rising and that generals, heroes of many battles were approaching with patriots who were gathering from the hillsides far and near. Tryon needed no other impetus to hasten his departure. Long before dawn his regiments were on the march, were aroused and put in marching order, thousands of barrels of provisions were destroyed, and five brands were applied to the place from which the village except those of the Tories.

Such briefly was the advance to and occupancy of Danbury by his Majesty's troops. Let us observe how the coming of these battalions affected the Americans. Tryon's forces were landed Friday evening, and not until midnight was his objective point known to the patriots. Before the dawn of the new day messengers swift as the rider of Lexington, or those who summoned Clan Alpine to the fight, were speeding far over the hills and valleys calling on all to resist the foe. The names of the men who bore on the warning may never be known, but history tells us that General Silliman, who was at his residence at Fairfield, immediately sent out his expresses to alarm the country and collect the militia. Heralds on swift relays of horses transmitted the message from hand to hand, village to village, the sea to the hills, and it was not suffered to drop until the state was aglow. The call met with such a loyal response, that early on Saturday morning, General Silliman was on his way to Redding with 500 men. As the patriots wound their way up the steep hills, they were overtaken by two horsemen, timely reinforcements, who filled their hearts with hope, for one was General Wooster, commander of the Connecticut militia and the other General Arnold, who had fought many a battle on sea and land. Sheridan's ride a "good broad highway" from "Winchester Town" has been made immortal. Over rough roads for fully thirty miles had pressed these two officers.

Upon learning that the enemy was retreating toward Ridgefield, on Sunday morning Arnold and Silliman were detached with four hundred men to cross the country and take post in that town, while General Wooster with two hundred men were to attack the flank and rear of the retreating columns.

The British entered Ridgefield, General Wooster made two assaults and captured in the first forty prisoners. Encouraged by his success, Wooster urged his men to press on, exclaiming, "Come on, boys, never mind such random shots." As he thus led them on he fell mortally wounded, and the noble patriot was borne from the conflict.

Arnold and Silliman had constructed across the village street a barricade and here 500 men held the 2,000 troops of the king in check for an hour. Col. Gould of Fairfield commanding the Fourth Connecticut Militia was killed with many of his men. The battle that opened on the hills that Sunday morning extended to the foot of the hill, the minute men continued to pour in from the distant parts of the State, and when Tryon left Ridgefield on Monday morning, points of advantage were occupied by continentalists from which deadly missiles were sent into the retreating battalions, the hills resounding with the roar of the cannon and the rattle of musketry.

"As the farmers gave them ball for ball, From behind each fence and farm yard wall."

Colonels Huntington and Oswald with five hundred men and Lamb's artillery from New Haven occupied the hill to the west of the Saugatuck river above the bridge. Tryon saw it would be impossible to advance in that direction, he turned his horses and forced the river and at a double quick step made for his shipping.

General Tryon finding it impossible to escape without assistance, ordered the hill to the west of the Saugatuck river to be taken. Six ships having arrived the night before and taken position on Compo Hill with field guns and check the advance of the patriots. Probably not far from 2,500 British troops were on the hill when Colonel Lamb and Erskine landed the patriots. The patriots were ordered to carry the fortifications by storm. The troops readily advanced, receiving interdicted the grape shot which were cutting down their ranks. As they reached the fence Col. Lamb fell seriously wounded, the progress of the continentalists was checked and the British withdrew to their vessels with the Americans pressing them closely. After the engagement a house on the plain was taken for a hospital where many of the wounded from both armies received surgical aid. Many of the patriots were taken to the towns for sepulture, but in a long grave more than a score of patriots were laid to rest, among whom was Lieut. Samuel Elmer who came from Sharon and fell at the fence. His father had his remains removed to the cemetery in Greens Farms where an ancient stone bears this quaint inscription:

"Our youthful hero, bold in arms His country's cause his bosom warms To save her rights, fond to engage And guard her from a tyrant's rage, Hies to the field of blood and death And gloriously resigns his breath."

We noticed on the arrival of the British they were some of the finest troops bearing the royal standard.

We will now consider those who gave them battle. Major General Wooster, who was born at Stratford and fell at Ridgefield, was nearly three score years of age when he learned of the coming of the British. He mounted his horse and rode fifty miles to lead the attack on the invaders. He had rendered valuable service in the French and Indian wars and in Canada. "They who die in a good cause are redeemed from death, the cemetery in Greens Farms where they were born there. As God musters them out on earth he enrolls them above." Arnold was very brave and received the thanks of Congress; he was also presented with a horse handsomely caparisoned for his service at this time. Gen. Silliman, Col. Gould, Huntington, Oswald and Lamb had seen service, and many who took part in the battle on Compo Hill were destined to hold important positions in the new nation. Washington placed Lamb in command at West Point and after the war he appointed him Collector General of the port of New York. Sixteen-year-old Oliver Wolcott, whose father was one of the signers

of the Declaration of Independence, followed Col. Lamb in his charge on Compo Hill. Oliver remembered his mother's admonition when she handed him his father's flintlock "to conduct himself like a good soldier." He was treasurer of the U. S. for five years and Governor of Connecticut for nine years.

The large majority of those who responded to the call and followed the officers, were those who had been reared on the farms, while the regulars were with the army. Many were very old, some very young, came in their homespun, with weapons with which they were most familiar. They were only a fraction of those who were enduring hardship for the cause of independence but they were actualized by the same spirit and entitled to the same glorious recognition as those who fought with the enthusiasm of numbers and the inspiration of martial music made one forgetful of self and stirred to deeds of valor.

With such a sturdy and irrepressible foe at his door and an unconquered country stretching away to the east of the Hudson, is it surprising that Lord Howe turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of Gen. Burgoyne to send him reinforcements?

Three thousand troops arrived for Howe. Clinton moved up the Hudson river, but too late to save Burgoyne, and thus the first great victory came to American arms. Howe rightly divined the purpose of the militia, for the day Clinton moved up the river, the Connecticut men were marching to the Hudson.

We cannot at this time describe what occurred in the different engagements and how they point to the Continentalists endeavoring to capture the town. The British records show that their loss was three hundred, probably double that of the Americans. When the King's troops reached their vessels they threw themselves on the decks completely exhausted; they claimed they had fought twice the number and had been worse handled than at Concord and Lexington.

We are not here to exhibit the trophies of war, to describe battles, to display ancient armor, or to uphold militarism, but we are here to commend that spirit which is in man, that will stand for the right, because it is right. A nation is sinking into decadence that does not cherish the memory of those who died in her service, or of those who have wrought for her emancipation.

We have passed through the gateway of the century, behind us are the years of our fathers, around us the heritage they have given us and to all who will it is a glorious inheritance with its wonderful possibilities.

The minute men as an organization may have faded into history with the first battle of the revolution, but the minute man as an individual has been, and will continue to be, the men who in the hour of their country's peril, need, were and are ready and waiting to consecrate their lives to her service. They made possible the Revolution, they answered by the tens of thousands from the Atlantic to the Pacific when President Lincoln called for volunteers to save the Union. We revere those who saved the Union, we rejoice that as we dedicate this memorial to the heroes of the distant past we have with us the heroes of Gettysburg, Vicksburg and some of them wearing that precious emblem bearing the inscription of minute men because they were first of their towns to place their names on the rolls.

Truly in this glorious fabric of the union the chief architect is the plain man. As the structure rises in truth and loyalty it will be more lasting than granite, and reflect that light, liberty and justice which proceed from the throne of God.

Our artist may have gained his conception of that firm, noble and resolute face we have before us today, from a study of the life of his kinsman and whose name he bears, whose steadfastness towers above his contemporaries and whose eloquence remains unsurpassed. Mr. Webster's parents left the New England hills to found a home on the western plains. The son has returned that we might have his conception of what the true American is, under whatever skies it may be his fortune to live. It is not the perfect form, or his equipment of ancient armor, that stirs our souls and fires our imagination, but the spirit that is embodied in the man that will lead him on to do and dare, until the right is triumphant. Human forms pass away, the armor of yesterday is the junk of today, as ours will be of the to-morrow, but the spirit of the past will continue to actuate lives as long as the sun floods hilltop and valley with its glorious effulgence. This beautiful memorial should bear from the past to the future the thought of the great orator who when speaking of those who were to follow said, "We welcome you to the blessings of good government, and religious liberty, to the treasures of science, and the delights of learning, to the immeasurable blessings of rational existence, the immortal hope of Christianity and the lights of everlasting truth."

"We glory in the sages Who in the days of yore, In combat met the foe, And drove them from the shore."

"We glory in the spirit, Which gonied them to rise, And form a mighty nation Beneath the western skies."

Our minute man looks not out across the seas for the foe but rather the challenge comes to us, to be instant

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